PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

VOL. V MAY, 1930 NO. 1

PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION

WALTER WENTWORTH, Editor

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Photographers ..... Ralph Loignon
Arthur Guerin
Sports ..... Kerwin Twomey
Social-Athletic Club ..... Gladys Hamel
Hospital ..... Martha Curley, R. N.
Blanket Cloth Room 31 ..... Mattie Dube
White Cloth Room 19 ..... Pearl Murphy
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Spinning 185 ..... Lucienne Pelletier
Spinning 25-B ..... Ernest Brousseau
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Yard ..... Arthur Emmons
Cotton Department ..... Edward Charbonneau

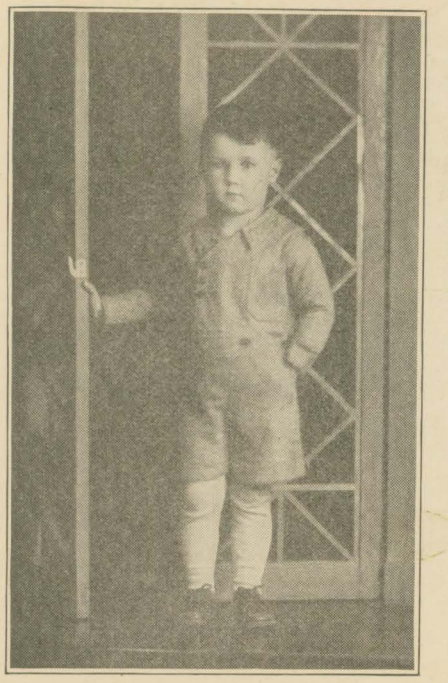
The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

We visited a certain small store in Biddeford the other day, and while engaged with the proprietor, who was of foreign birth, a man entered the door with a big grin on his face and considerably excited. It was plain that he, too, was not born in this country, and so anxious was he to impart his news to the proprietor that he could not wait until the compietlon of our transaction to talk with him.

Following a brief dialogue in a foreign tongue, which was interjected with several "Ahs!" and Goods!" on the part of the proprietor, he turned to me and said, "That fellow has just been naturalized, and he's as happy as a kid!"

Here was a man whose boyhood was doubtlessly spent among the traditions and folklore of some country of Latin Europe, and yet he now is ready to sacrifice all the patriotic teachings and customs of the old land to take upon himself the cloak of citizenship in the new!

And as we left the store we were struck by this thought: Do we, as native-born Americans, appreciate our birthright of citizenship?



This picture of Conrad Fortier, 4 years of age, shows that he is a real boy. He is a nephew of Amanda Bouffard of Blanket Weaving.

"A Dime a Day"

At a recent meeting of the officials of the plant Agent Whitehead and several members of the New York sales force addressed the assembly and stressed the importance of close sailing during the present critical period in our industry.

Mr. Whitehead presented a very clear picture of conditions as they pertain to our business in sheetings, flannels, sateens, and similar products, and it was far from being a rosy one. "If we can make every employee of Pepperell understand the true state of affairs in the market of today, I am sure that every one of them will be anxious to do his or her bit to assist in manufacturing our goods without excessive waste and as economically as possible," said Mr. Whitehead. "It means the difference between steady work of 54 hours a week, and spotty work with less hours and the consequent unsettled state of affairs that go with this condition. I urge you to pass the word along to every hand in your department in order that each one of them can do his or her bit in reducing the waste per pound of finished yarn and per yard of finished cloth."

Mr. Baker of the New York selling house told of many of the problems with which the selesman is faced in the market of today. I would particularly stress the importance of quality. Let that word 'Quality' be a watchword at the mill. Do everything you can to make the best goods possible, and make them as economically as you can. Often times the little extra in quality means a sale of thousands of yards of goods,—and I do not need to remind you that this means more work for everybody."

Mr. Lytle of the blanket sales department spoke of the necessity of close cooperation between the mill and selling department in order that this very seasonable product be kept right up to the mark and on the counters of the dry goods stores of the country.

The talk by Mr. Crocker, controller of the company, was one that contained much additional food for thought. Mr. Crocker said in part: "Suppose that we had a sheet of paper large enough to contain all of the countless items of expense that are incurred in the course of running all of the plants of the Pepperell Mfg. Co. for one year. We list them separately in one column. There would be thousands of items of the five cent size, the ten cent size, and the fifteen cent size. These are the minor items. Then we have the items that run up into the hundreds, the thousands, and yes,—the millions of dollars, such as the single item "Wages." Where is the money coming from to pay this tremendous bill? From onlv one source, the sale of our goods. Now how many of these expenses can we eliminate? We certainly can't eliminate the items like cotton, wages, plant maintenance, coal, taxes, etc., but when we get into the smaller items of the five, ten, and fifteen cent variety we can all find hundreds of ways in which a saving can be made. We are too apt to say, 'Oh, shucks, what does that amount to in this great company. It only costs ten cents. That would never be missed!'

But supposing every employee of our Biddeford plant alone saved ten cents a day in waste, or in supplies, or in stock as it is utilized in manufacturing. It would amount to $78,000 a year at Biddeford and if this plan is carried out through all the Pepperell organization there will be a saving of over $200,000 annually. This money will be available for wages and the heavy expenses that we have partially enumerated above."

Let's adopt a couple expressions from the above talks. Let's have a motto, "SAVE A DIME A DAY." Let's have a watchword, "QUALITY."

If you don't think that Beatrice Vire of 5-3 B was a good looking baby, just take a look at this picture. Beatrice could say "Da-da" and "Mam-ma" quite plainly just two days before this picture was taken.

Overseer of Carding

Mr. Fred Jewell is now overseer of carding for the Lower Division, and comes to Pepperell highly recommended.

He is a former Biddeford boy and we are very glad to welcome him to our plant and assure him of the hearty co-operation of all with whom he comes in contact in the course of carrying out the duties of his man-sized job.

Jemima was a young negress, fresh from the cotton fields of the South. One afternoon she came to her mistress and handed her a card.

"De lady what gib me dis is in de parlor," she explained. "Dey's another lady on de steps."

"Gracious, Jemima!" exclaimed the mistress, "Why didn't you ask both of them in?"

"Kase, ma'am," grinned the girl, "de one on de do'steps forgit her ticket."

This is a fine picture of Murielle Dumont, 17 months old daughter of Mrs. Mary Ann Dumont of Spinning 55-B.

Members of Carding 11-3 Enjoy Shore Dinner

On Friday evening, May 9th, twenty-six members of this department enjoyed a party and shore dinner at the Dunscroft, at Dunstan.

In addition to the excellent "eats" there was a program of entertainment that was almost the equal of a professional team.

J. Farley and Fannie Benson contributed poetry. Mr. Farley's spasm was entitled "Working on the Railroad," while Mrs. Benson's contribution was that well known poem, "How Doth the Babbling Brook,"—real spring poetry.

E. Lemay and E. Adams sang "Keep the Sunny Side Up," accompanied by Rena Bouthot and L. Jalbert.

An illustrated shimmy dance by Mary Allard and Mrs. Benson called for the sharpest attention on the part of the gathering.

Edna Query made at hit in her song "The Song of the Nile."

A real Spanish dance by Ivy Metcalf made the boys dream of sunny days in Spain and the great bull throwing contests that are missed in the United States.

A special dance by Rose C. and John F. made a big hit, and the second number by A. Neault and Lena Charbonneau brought down the house.

The following notes were taken by a reporter at the party:

Aurose R. was making goo-goo eyes all the evening.

Bella had a big smile for everybody.

Emma Carr liked the lobsters.

Mr. Mullen formed some very good opinions of the fried clams.

It was thought that R. Cantara was a hot sport, but she was obliged to take the next morning off.

Duncan made a motion to drink the water in a finger bowl, but Dave Adams took it away from her and went fishing in it.

We wonder if the lobster that L. Belanger took home was alive or cooked?

The following were present: R. Cantara, L. McAuley, M. Allard, A. Rodrick, B. Lariviere, L. Labbe, E. Adams, E. Lemay, H. Sawyer, Alice Neault, Martha Cowgett, S. Whitworth F. Benson, J. Farley, E. Query, L. Belanger, A. Tetrault, E. Carr, C. Zimniski, L. Jalbert, Rena Bouthot, R. Duncan, R. Geddis, M. Mullen, L. Charbonneau and E. Marringo.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

This interesting and attractive cover was designed by Mr. Henry Roy of the Lewiston Bleachery. The "Sheet" is very grateful to Mr. Roy for his valuable contributions.

CRACK GRACE SHIP STATESROOMS EQUIPPED WITH LADY PEPPERELLS

S. S. Santa Clara Especially Designed for South American Trade.

The Merchant Marine act of 1928 is largely responsible for the construction of the Santa Clara. She is the first passenger liner in foreign trade built under this legislation, built in the yards of the New York Ship Building Company, and of course she flies the American flag.

She started on her maiden voyage to the stateroom with Lady Pepperell Sheets and April 25th. Commodious and even luxurious accommodations have been provided for the one hundred and seventy first-class passengers in outside staterooms.

Lady Pepperell on the Beds

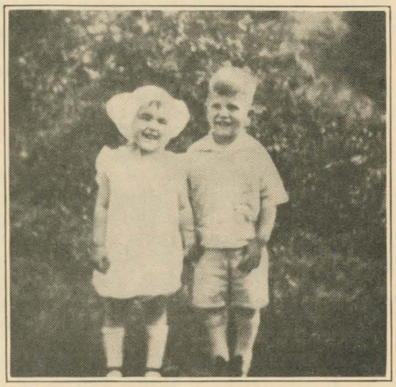
Even before she left the ways, the Santa Clara management equipped every Pillow Cases . . . with the intention of Pillow Cases . . . . with the intentio of giving utmost passenger comfort for tropical voyaging.

The Santa Clara is the largest and fastest passenger liner to the West Coast of South America. She is a living symbol of a development which indicates that the American Merchant Marine is on its way to renewed development and prestige.

Passengers Feel at Home

The W. R. Grace Co., owners and operators of this new turbo-electric liner, feel that comfort in the stateroom is of vital importance in ships that make a journey of such an extent as from New York to Valparaiso. It is said that the extreme climatic changes must be given careful thought, and every provision must be taken to provide for the passenger's comfort. The Lady Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases with their smooth, cool comfort will instantly appeal to the passengers as being typical of the thought given to every detail of the liner's appointments.

Other important ocean liners, like those of the Panama-Pacific division of the International Mercantile Marine, have also chosen Lady Pepperells for stateroom bed linen. They are at home on oceans literally from Pole to Pole.



A cute picture of little Claire Bisson and Raymond Pepin, each aged 3 years. Claire's mamma is Irene Bisson, who works in Spinning 15-2 for Mr. King.

The new roller coaster at Old Orchard is considerably higher than the old. This picture was recently taken by Arthur Guerin.

Fine Sheets Always Win Friends

Steamship lines, like other hotels and institutions, choose Lady Pepperells with an eye to economy as well as luxury. Their modest first cost is small indeed when figured in added months of service, comfort and beauty.

The 400 extra threads to the average length sheet which are found in Lady Pepperell sheets mean extra life, greater resistance to laundering, and so, more thousands of miles of ocean voyaging.

Take a Trip

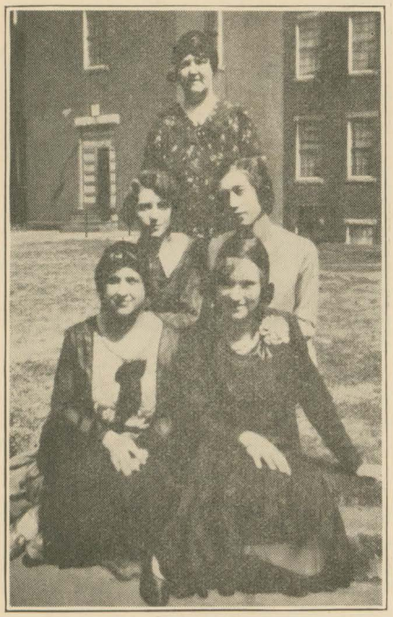
If any of our readers are contemplating a trip to any city on the West Coast of South America, the Santa Clara will give you the fastest and most comfortable run. It reaches Peru in eight days and takes as long again to get to Valparaiso, Chile . . . and you can sleep away the nights on the trip between Lady Pepperell Sheets and on Lady Pepperell Pillow Cases!

Newsboy—Extra, extra! All about the operation on the mayor!

Customer—Here, boy; ; I don't see anything about an operation in this paper.

Boy—Here it is; see for yourself—"Mayor's Fete Comes Off Tomorrow."

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT



A group of office girls. Standing, we have Elizabeth Eon. In the second row are Constance Hartley and Dorothy Lamson, and in the front row are Gladys Hamel and Harriet McCormack.

OFFICE NOTES

Mr. Rowland LeMire, otherwise known as Roland Lemire, has recently bought a new Marquette touring car.

By listening to the Durant hour each Sunday evening, the announcer for the program convinced Harriet that she should wrestle with the wheel of a Durant.

Doris claims that there is nothing to compare with a 1920 Essex for reliability.

Catherine: Got a sweetheart yet, Dora?
Dora: Sure, and he's a regular gent.
Catherine: Zat, so!
Dora: Yep. He took me to a rest'rant night 'fore last, and poured his coffee into a saucer to cool it; but he didn't blow it like common folks do,—he fanned it with his hat!

Sullie: How did you come out in the blindfold test?
Prescott: I chose my girl's lipstick four times out of five!

Dora feels that she should be commended on her will power in being able to force herself out of bed mornings in time to get to the office at 8.00 A. M. sharp.

Ellen: (riding in rear seat of Mary's car): "Aren't you sitting rather high, Leslie?"
Mary: (looking back): "What in the world are you sittiing on Leslie?"
Leslie: "What I always sit on."

Sullie: Did you get that bath towel I sent you for your birthday? I thought it was very cute. The design of the big Hippo was very touching.
Arthur: Yes, and I was delighted with it. Whenever I use it and see that design I shall always be reminded of you!

CLOTHROOM 19

By PEARL MURPHY

We hope the next time Blanche Baillargeron tries to find out how much her boy friend thinks of her she will not cross letters in his name. If you do, Blanche, just destroy the evidence as we are all wondering who this "Arthur Leavasseu" might be!

Interior decorating might be all right, but if you would like any exterior decorating done just call upon Mary Goldthwaite. Mary specializes in front doors, providing there are little trees growing around.

Janet, please be careful! Now that you have mastered the art of driving a car. We imagine that the barn just shivers every time it sees you pass.

Rene Hannah has decided to bring along his smelling salts the next time he goes up in an airplane. Thrills are all right, according to Rene, but in the future the roller coaster will be enough for him.

We are sorry to say that Romeo Beaulieu had the misfortune to break his finger. Archie has plenty of courage and has worked right along in spite of this handicap.

Joe Martin was a recent visitor to Boston. Though very busy Joe managed to take in one of the ball games.

A quiet though pretty wedding took place when Irene Harding, formerly of this department, became the bride of Paul McCullem of Old Orchard.

Wonder why George Lamontagne has so much interest in the dandelion blossoms growing in the mill yard?

We understand that Gene Cantara is good when it comes to figures. If in doubt consult Otis Small.

COTTON HOUSE

By EDWARD CHARBONNEAU

Dan Dinan recently underwent an operation at the Trull hospital. We wish him a speedy recovery and hope that he'll soon be out again.

George Lemay claims that he looks younger with his hair cut. That is the only reason why he has it cut.

Hughie McGarity was out sick for two weeks recently. He is back again and is feeling very good.

Walter Thompson is back again with the gang once again and we are all glad to see him with us.

Mrs. Albert Boutet, wife of our Albert, was recently called to Canada because of the death of her father.

"Oh, what a strange looking cow," exclaimed a sweet young thing. "But why hadn't it any horns?" "Well, you see," explained Babe Martell, "some cows is born without them and never had any, and others shed theirs, and some breeds aren't supposed to have horns at all. There's lots of reasons why cows ain't got horns, but the biggest reason why this cow ain't got horns is because this cow isn't a cow—she's a horse."

George Lemay was seen one Sunday recently at Old Orchard Beach riding on the merry-go-round. Then later on he was seen walking home from the beach. What's the matter, George? Spend all your money on the horses?

Joe Whitworth wonders what would happen if all the hens learned how much brick layers get for laying bricks.

During the recent parade did any one notice the charming gentleman leading the parade on a horse? Well, the Don Juan was none other than Orren Mayo of the cotton department.

George Gartland recently hurt his nose by getting a hook caught in it.

Frank Martel was called to Brunswick recently on account of the death of his sister-in-law.

Alphie Belanger is second-hand in Weaving 53-B, 73-C, and 83-A. Elphage Paradis is a loom-fixer in 83-A.

BLANKET CLOTH ROOM

Helen made a flying trip to Lowell the other night, and she was at work the next morning looking a bit tired but very happy. What did you say his name is, Helen?

It isn't the girls that frighten Pete while he's working nights. The watchman knows what it is but he won't tell.

Len and Joe are looking forward to a pleasant time at Old Orchard this summer. They certainly had a good time last year. Now don't get sore, Len,—you know you enjoyed it!

A Ford looks pretty good to a lot of girls in this department but a Buick doesn't entice Alice, even when it's running.

Juliette is the champion whistler in this room, but she draws a line if her opponent wears glasses.

Don't be surprised if you see Stella with her hat and coat on during working hours. She is only going to the First Aid Room.

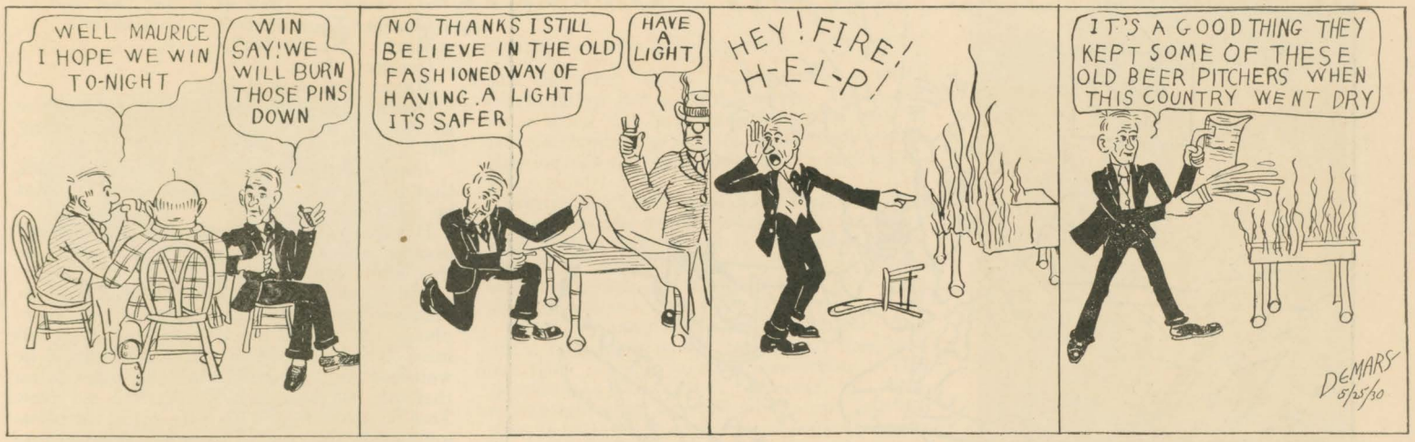
What a scramble it is when the elevator brings down trucks. Aurise was always first on the spot until Grace M. started working on the floor.

It certainly is too bad for Henry D. to miss all the swell pictures playing at the City while he works nights.

I don't know why Freda doesn't wear a bow on her hair all of the time. It's most becoming and Helen looks cute with one, too.

Arthur,—You know you should have waited until June to put on you B. V. D's., and avoided that terrible cold.

MAURICE GOODWIN SETS THE TABLECLOTH AFIRE AT LEWISTON.— -By ED. DEMARS.


WELL MAURICE I HOPE WE WIN TO-NIGHT
WIN SAY! WE WILL BURN THOSE PINS DOWN
NO THANKS I STILL BELIEVE IN THE OLD FASHIONED WAY OF HAVING A LIGHT IT'S SAFER
HAVE A LIGHT
HEY! FIRE! H-E-L-P!
IT'S A GOOD THING THEY KEPT SOME OF THESE OLD BEER PITCHERS WHEN THIS COUNTRY WENT DRY
DEMARS 5/15/30

BLANKET NAPPING

M. A. Vaillancourt was seen several times last week driving a beautiful Dodge Brothers six. We waved at her but nothing doing,—she was driving,—not flirting.

Antoinette Lariviere is now working with us.

Poirier was walking down with a girl the other night. He is trying to tell us that she's his sister, but we know much better than that.

We are very anxious to meet Henri Ste. Marie's steady girl.

BLANKET WEAVING

By MARIE ANGE VAILLANCOURT

I heard that M. Jeanne Boutet is sore at the barbers. Is that right, M. Jeanne? Wish you could have seen her face when they told her that her brother was a good looking boy. Don't get discouraged, Jeanne,—the worst is yet to come!

Mrs. Gosselin was very happy last week. She was on weaving for a day or two and said she was running a "sam-pel."

This interesting picture was taken 46 years ago at at pageant held in honor of the founding of the local St. Jean Baptiste Society. The Indian was Harry I. Lord and the pioneer was Joseph Lalaine.

Irene Boisvert likes to go riding. She always did and always will, and especialy in a Mass. car. Can you blame her?

Juliette B. seems to be very busy, especially since she started working near the elevator.

I wonder if the long skirts are here to stay. If so Mignonne Sevigny and Antoinette Tardif will be broken hearted.

Wonder why Simonne Bouthillette's eyes are so small on Monday mornings?

Antoinette and Irene Lariviere are now working in the blanket department.

Weaving 53-B, 73-C, and 83-A

By ALDEE BELANGER

A. Courtois, one of our cleaners, is so tough that when he's cleaning and the air is suddenly shut off on him he just grabs the hose and blows enough hot air through it to finish his cleaning job.

Peanut, the quart-sized bobbin boy, used his quart-sized pockets at a recene celebration.

Babe Lemieux's bowling is getting better every day. Last Saturday he bowled a 48.

We all extend the greatest sympathy to Roland Lemieux in his recent bereavement.

We have another bungalow builder with us. Can you guess his name?

Getting a little worried about Eva. Better get busy, Eva, there are a lot of good boys left.

Aldee felt a bad case of bow-legs coming on, so he bought a tin Lizzy.

Come on, boys and girls, loosen up and give the editor of this column your news items and pictures for the magazine

SPINNING 18-5

By MARIA A. HOUDE

Would like to ask Armand G. when he expects to give E. S. a ride in his newly borrowed car.

Foncine C.—, are you blind? Can't you see that Ted is in love with you? Why dont' you give him a little encouragement?

A. G. used a truck to sit on while working. Guess it's getting tiresome to hike up Cleaves Street so often in his visits to his friend up there.

Miss Yvonne Boissonneault is having tough luck. She returned to work after two weeks of illness, and then sprained her ankle, making another layoff necessary. Hope you'll get all well soon, Yvonne.

Mr. Gendron has gone to New York for a four weeks vacation.

Alex—you'd better take good care of her if you wish to marry her!

We have here a wonderful sheik and his name is Baby. The girls are all waiting to see the picture of Ralph B. in the Sheet.

If you want to get an earful of gossip just come in early in the morning and you'll get all you want.

Gee, girls, you should see Ted. How swell he looked on Sunday with his friend. They were standing at the corner of South and Elm streets looking the girls over. You really couldn't help falling for him!

Some one here is on a diet.

Wonder why A. B. starts dancing every time she sees her bachelor A. H. of the dressing room?

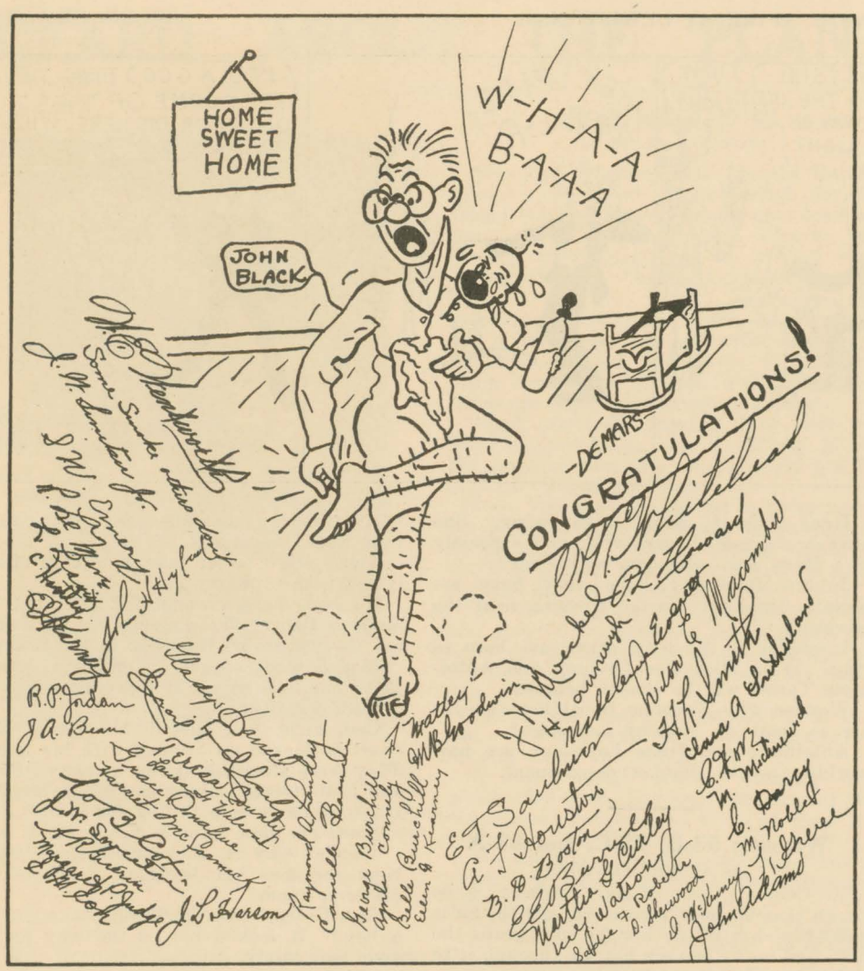
Say, Rose, did the barber mistake you for a boy? It looked like it the way he cut your hair lately.

Bobby—Why doesn't baby talk, father?

Father—He's too young yet—babies never do.

Bobby—Oh, yes they do. Job did. Just the other day I read in the Bible how "Job cursed the day he was born."

Another picture of a scene in the pageant held by the original St. Jean Baptiste Society in Biddeford, at its founding 46 years ago. Thomas Godard is the little boy in the scene.



Room 55-B and Around

John Burnham walking down Main Street recently with his pocket on fire was a spectacle to behold. The quick action of bystanders was all that saved Jack from losing his 48 cent shirt.

Willis Emmons has left our spinning department to enter the carding department under Overseer Chester Roberts. Every good luck to you, Willis, and that you may be successful in your undertaking.

June is near at hand, but we have not heard any wedding announcements as yet. Why the delay?

Paul Ledoux has been looking at and getting posted on the outstanding points of a Rolls Royce. That's Paul's idea of a real automobile.

Bobby Cort, little seven year old grandson of Jack Burnham, setting up machinery expert, who has been spending a visit of one week in Somerville, Mass., where his folks lived, has returned to the home of Grandpa on the Kennebunk road. Bobby says he could not remain away from Grandpa Jack and especially did he miss that battle-royal for the generous supply of ice cream that Grandpa always brings home on Friday evenings.

Rene Dubois is kept pretty busy developing and printing pictures. He is open to one and all in this line of business at his home, 9A Cutts street, and says the more business he gets the better. Here's a chance to help a good cause and a hustling young man.

Mabel Tousignant of room 54-B will remain in the city this summer instead of going up to the farm. That must hit Edgar right.

Tilley is very sorry to see the Saco-Lowell frames removed to another room. We can't help it, Tilley.

It is expected that Busy Simard will spend May 30th in Boston and incidentally will take in a double header at the Braves grounds. Busy will give you the dope on the National league. Last year Busy predicted that Connie Mack's Athletics would come through and win the American league championship and that they would take the world series title. And they did. So let's listen to Busy and especially watch June's edition of the Pepperell Sheet.

The dancing is over for the summer at the Pepperell club hall and it has been a very successful season. Much praise is due Tom Travers and Miss Gladys Hamel. It is no easy task arranging dances and then looking after all the necessary details. Harry Cavanaugh, Edgar Paul and Davey Silverman must not be forgotten as they certainly were great help to the promoters.

Laurence Hackett is one of the construction crew leveling up the new frames. Mr. Hackett is a former Biddeford high school athlete and featured in baseball. He was on the receiving end with Steve White pitcher, and the latter had a record of 23 strikeouts in one game. He is a keen student in art and literature and a smooth politician. His subjects of discussion make the boys sit up and take notice.

COTTON HOUSE

By EDWARD CHARBONNEAU

George: Your lipstick is coming off.
Mary: No, it isn't.
George: It is.
Mary: I'm sure it isn't.
George: Listen, any time I get as close as this to a girl, her lipstick is coming off!

Johnny Sullivan has a new dog. We think that he should give it to Jack Lee for what he did to his once.

Hughie calls his new girl "dauntless" because she keeps saying, Oh, dauntless do this and dauntless do that.

Bill Ruck tells this one: Once a Scotchman and his wife wanted to go up in an airplane, but didn't like to pay the five dollars. The aviator told the Scotchman if he wouldn't say a word while he was going through his stunts he'd let him go free. The Scotchman and his wife got in the plane and went up, going through all the stunts without making a sound. When they came down again the aviator asked the Scotchman how he felt. He said, "I felt fine, but I pretty near hollered when my wife fell out back there."

—BIRTH OF AMERICA'S MEMORIAL DAY—

America's Memorial Day did not come into being until five years after Abraham Lincoln's death. But in his Gettysburg address, the martyred president made such soul thrilling appeal for a continuing remembrance of the patriot dead, that this thought, creatively eloquent, resulted in the establishment of an annual day of honoring and rededication to freedom.

What Lincoln Said at Gettysburg

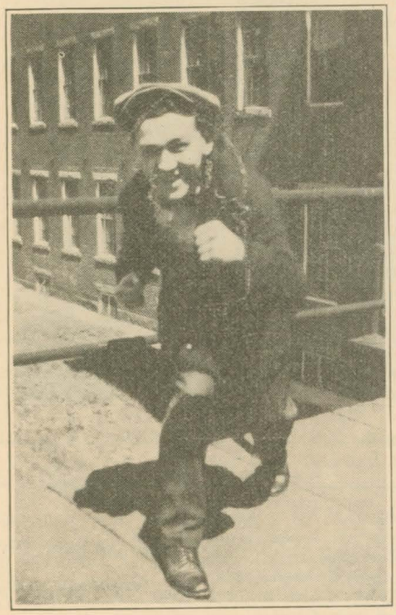
"Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work, which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining here before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

Irritable golfer (to caddy): "I'll thrash you with a club if you persist in showing me how to play golf."

Caddy: "Oh, you wouldn't know which club to use, any how."

LOCAL SPORTING NEWS

KERWIN TWOMEY.



Action! Roland (Babe) Lemieux is a flyweight in the stable of Tex Travers. He works in 73-C and has a lot of friends among the fight fans.

Manufacturers League Once More Talked Up Locally

The baseball bee is buzzing once more and the claim is made that prospects look better for another Manufacturers league locally than for some time. Pepperell, as usual, is ready to do their part and a little more and Frank Matley, who is well remembered as one of the leading players of the old Manufacturers league, being a member of the York mills team, is mentioned as the right one to take charge of the Pepperell outfit, if the league idea is carried out. A better selection could not be made.

The league proposition meets with favor among the boys in the Saco-Lowell Shops, and that good dyed-in-the-wool lover of clean sports who put the machine shop on the baseball map when he was manager of the Saco-Lowell team in the old Manufacturers league, comes forward like the good sport he is and says he will take charge of another team to represent the machinists if the league is organized.

Mr. Cheney of the Diamond Match Company, another great believer in the great national game, who likewise takes delight in helping along a good cause and giving local fans a chance to see their favorite sport, it is understood is interested in another Manufacturers league. To Mr. Cheney belongs plenty of credit for the success of baseball in the two cities a few years ago. Fans well remember the swell team that represented Diamond Match, not only in the old league, but in semi-professional baseball. The defeat of the crack Sanford team by Diamond Match in a series of games is still fresh in the minds of many of the fans.

A team from the Garland Manufacturing Company of Saco would fit in nicely and the four teams would make a swell combination for a local league. There are some good ball players among the help in the Garland shop and as a baseball outfit they would not lack for support and interest.

Fans who have been discussing the proposed Manufacturers league are satisfied that with a little work in the line of getting ball players in the four plants interested it would not take much after to put the proposition over.

Biddeford and Saco, all will agree, are sadly in need of something in this line, and the time is ripe to start something. The trouble has been that interest in local sports has been allowed to die out and all that is necessary is for somebody to start the ball a-rolling once more.

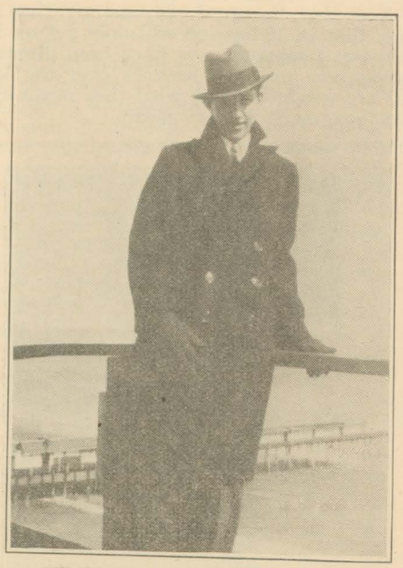
Thanks to the men who have come out for a league and have stated that they willl do their part to put Biddeford and Saco on the may once more, the two cities may have one this summer.

The idea is to have the teams represented by players who are bona-fide employees of each corporation. There would be no trouble, according to parties interested, in the four plants mentioned putting on classy teams. No one would look for world-breaking outfits, but teams that would be evenly matched and put on some mighty interesting games. There would be plenty of rivalry and the opinion prevails that the fans would get busy and help make the league a success in every way.

Pepperell employees who could make up a classy team are ready to organize and put on a team, and with Saco-Lowell and the Diamond Match interested, all that remains is for the Garland shop boys to help organize the league.

The York mills have also been mentioned in putting on a team.

Here's hoping that the league idea will be given plenty of consideration and that it will go through with a bang.

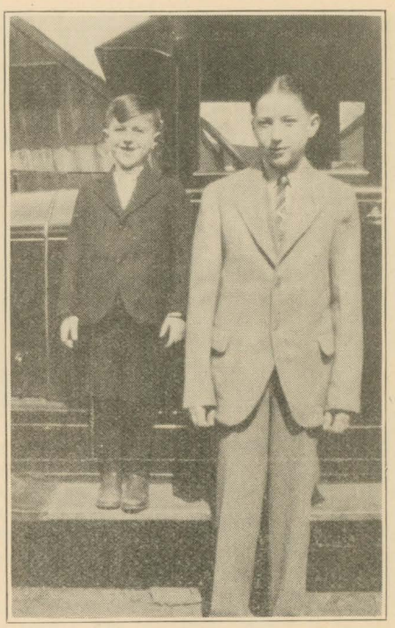


Arthur Guerin, office boy at the general office, is getting plenty of air in the clouds at Old Orchard Beach. He appears to be roosting on the roller coaster.

Sonny—Mommer, Papa wouldn't murder anybody, would he?

Mommer—Why, certainly not, child. Why do you ask?

Sonny—Well, I just heard him down in the cellar saying, "Let's kill the other two, George."



Just the same in height! Raymond and Armand Belanger are sons of Laura Belanger of 5-4 Carding.

Lady Pepperell Is Leading Saco-Lowell

The Lady Pepperell champion bowling five are battling with the Saco-Lowell in a thirty string contest and in the first two matches our boys came out on top as usual.

The second match was played Friday evening, May 16, and the Pepperell stars made it three straight strings and the grand total. Pierpont Jordan was in rare form and easily carried off the honors. He started with 108, then slammed the pins for 101 for his second string and wound up with 111 for his third, with the splendid three-string total of 320. "Patsy" Hodga was next with a total of 311, bowling 103, 98 and 110 for his strings. Overseer Clarence Keene hit the pins for a century. Mack did the best bowling for the machinists, getting 111 for his opening string, and had a total of 290.

The scores:

Lady Pepperell

C. Keene	90	100	97	287
A. King	94	92	81	267
P. Jordan	108	101	111	320
G. Keene	87	94	93	274
L. Hodga	103	98	110	311
	482	485	492	1459

Saco-Lowell

Lamb	80	98	86	264
Murphy	84	86	94	264
Thurber	82	98	81	261
Mack	111	96	83	290
Bertrand	78	104	92	274
	435	482	436	1353

Right foot forward! These three musketeers work in 15-2 for Mr. King. From left to right they are Yvonne Bouthilette, Annette Gendron and Olivette Gauthier.

Want Pepperell Club To Put On Another Marathon

Another Marathon under the auspices of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club is suggested. President Amede Hamel of the club is out strong for the idea, and he states that it would give local people another chance to show their respect and admiration for Jack Lamb, who has done more to put Biddeford in the limelight in this line of sport than anybody else. Jack has not done as well as he hoped to this summer but it was not his fault. He was unfortunate in the Boston Marathon because of the fact that he was stricken with cramps and unable to finish. He was supposed to be in the pink of condition and is still wondering what caused his attack. Jack is willing to run for the Pepperell club and he says there would be no trouble in getting some good milers to come to Biddeford and participate.

Clarence DeMar, the winner of the Boston event and also the marathon at Pawtucket, R. I., recently, would no doubt come here, if he is in Massachusetts. Both he and Jimmy Hennigan, who finished first and second in the Pepperell marathon a few years ago, were emphatic in their statements on leaving Biddeford after their reception following the big sprint that they had never been more royally entertained than by the Pepperell club and offered to come here again if the club put on another race. Mr. DeMar said it was like being with old friends. He could not have been used any better.

Jack Lamb would like to meet his old competitors in a local match. He still loves the game and what would please him more than to beat the famous DeMar and Hennigan before hanging up his running shoes. Jack is a great man to train and few have any idea of the amount of work he puts in to condition himself for a race.

Local people have followed him closely in all his big runs and had high hopes that he would come pretty near winning the Hub marathon. Accidents will happen, however. He finished seventh in the Pawtucket marathon and was right up among the leaders all the time.

There is no doubt that if another race could be arranged by the Pepperell club it would mean a lot to the organization and help boost their treasury.

The business men would be benefitted by advertising the marathon over the county and outside, and would, no doubt, bring many people to the city. Another interesting programme could be arranged with Biddeford high, Thornton, Sanford high and Kennebunk high invited to enter teams in special races.

Then again, there has been more or less broadcasting by local young men about their ability to beat any one in the two cities at 100 yards. What would be a better chance for them to come forward and settle the "big argument"?

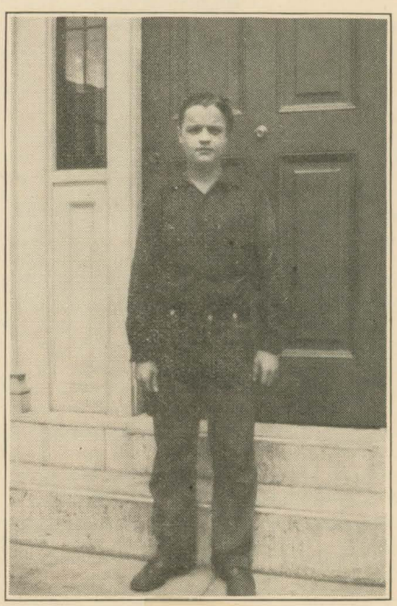
The idea is simply a suggestion for the Pepperell club members to think over, and, if agreeable, carry out. Make hay while the sun shines.

Just As Good As Ever?

Billy Wilson, the genial young man who has charge of the delivery of oil in the Pepperell mills, says he can't help feeling disgusted at some of the cracks of would-be sprinters and but for the fact that he is busy distributing choice cigars, he would give them an opportunity to taste defeat. Billy says he would like nothing better than to walk some of these champions from the Pepperell Social and Athletic hall to Portland and back any fine Saturday afternoon and promises them that he would finish at the starting point well in the lead. Another good event for the proposed Pepperell marathon.

"Talking Ice Skating Race"

Now that the good old summer time is due, that is, if the sun will only get on its job, two Pepperell boys have been discussing a race on steel runners over the ice. All are wondering just what they mean and just how much do they mean.



Arthur Lebelle is runner boy in Weaving 21-B. Arthur is practicing roller skating in back of the barn after work.

Smile with Irene! Irene Lacroix is a battery hand in Weaving 73-C.

A Rattler

The man who bought a second-hand flivver took it back.

"What's the matter with it?" asked the seller.

"Well, you see," said the disgusted owner, "every blamed part of it makes a noise except the horn."

An Irishman lay dying when the odor of cooking assailed his nostrils. Summoning his weeping daughter to his bedside, he said:

"Nora, darlint, ain't it doughnuts that I smell?"

"Right for ye, father," the girl replied.

"And would ye be asking your mither if I can have one before I die?"

The daughter delivered the message to mother in the kitchen and brought back this answer:

"Mither says ye cannot have one of them doughnuts; they're for the wake."

"Madam," said the hungry tramp, could you give a fellow a helping hand whose occupation is completely gone?"

"What was your occupation, my good man?" inquired the kindly housewife.

"I used to step on lighted cigars and smoulderin' cigarettes so they wouldn't set ladies' skirts on fire."

Kind Old Gentleman: "What do you call those two kittens, Johnny?"

Small Boy: "I call 'em Tom and Harry."

K. O. G.: "Why don't you name them Cook and Peary after the great explorers?"

S. B.: "Aw, mister; these ain't pole cats."

—Staley Journal.

"My heart is with the ocean," cried the poet rapturously on the Bermuda boat.

"You've gone me one better," said a seasick fellow-passenger, as he took a firmer grip on the rail.

Junkman: "Any rags, papers, old iron?"

Householder (angrily): "No, my wife's away."

Junkman: "Any bottles."

Robert and Raymond are the twin sons of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chenard. Mr. Chenard works in the Spinning Department.

Manage Your Money—"

"Manage your money—don't let it manage you," was the slogan adopted for the 1930 National Thrift Week campaign, held during the middle of January. This annual movement is sponsored by the Y. M. C. A. and endorsed by more than fifty of the leading financial, fraternal, religious and professional organizations and associations throughout the United States. Appropriately enough, Thrift Week always commences on January 17th, the birthday of Benjamin Franklin, the great apostle of thrift and systematic saving.

Each of these days was set apart and designated as one upon which a certain phase of thrift and money management was to be stressed. The first was Thrift Day itself, followed by Budget Day, Share With Others Day, Make a Will Day, Own Your Own Home Day, Life Insurance Day, and Safe Investment Day.

The principles which Thrift Week promotes are in accord with those which this company would not only like to see its employees practice, but which it in turn is attempting to promote among them in every possible way. Most people of necessity, live within their incomes. But how many people—despite all good intentions—have so trained themselves that when each pay-day comes around they definitely put aside a certain sum to insure against emergencies and to give themselves independence in the coming days when their earning power is impaired?

A personal savings plan should become just as much a matter of habit as going to bed at night and arising the next morning. Nothing is too little to save; whenever we become discouraged at the seemingly slow progress that is being made, consider the great Woolworth Tower in New York City, built on the profits from five and ten cent sales!

When this company made group insurance available to its employees, it provided them with the opportunity of directly practising two of the cardinal principles which Thrift Week stands for. First, life insurance was made available to them at a cost considerably below that at which it could be purchased in the open market. Second, through this very economy the principle of thrift was emphasized, with the result that every dollar saved here could be added to the employee's personal savings plan.

Our group insurance plan is also closely related to the other fundamentals of successful living which Thrift Week is attempting to instill into people. Group life insurance is really a will and testament in itself, as it provides for a definite sum of money to be left to a designated beneficiary upon the death of the certificate holder; accordingly, it also typifies the doctrine of sharing with others. Your group insurance is unparalleled as a safe investment. It is an investment in the future which pays unusual dividends in security and happiness, and its safety is guaranteed by the tremendous resources of the largest life insurance company in the world.

Group insurance and thrift are the closest of allies, as they stand behind the home and assure the future welfare and contentment of a man. "Manage your money—don't let it manage you," is a good policy to always keep in mind.

A Good Remedy

An elderly beginner, fully equipped with a heavy bag of clubs and a caddie essayed a round of golf at St. Andrews. His play was consistently wretched, and the caddie all but burst into tears.

At last the player became bunkered in one of the most impregnable hazards on the course, and, after endeavoring to dislodge the ball with every club in his armody, turned to the caddie and asked, feebly, "What shall I take now?"

The caddie looked at the golfer with a gleam of hope in his eye.

"Poison," he suggested gloomily.

"Myer, you're a swindler—you took yesterday off to bury your mother-in-law and today I met her in the park."

"Pardon me, I did not say she was dead. I only said I would like to go to her funeral."

Officer (addressing sergeant)—There is a pile of rubbish over in Kosciusko Street that ought to be hauled off.

Sergeant—Very well, make your report.

Officer sits at his desk and nibbles the end of his pen for several minutes, then snatches his cap and makes a break for the door.

Sergeant (sharply)—Where are you going?

Officer (sheepishly)—I'm going to drag that rubbish over into Maple Avenue.

"Come at once. Our baby swallowed a dime," an excited Scotchman telephoned a doctor.

"How old is it?" asked the doctor.

"1894," answered the Scot promptly.

Mary Anne gave notice she was going to be married. Her mistress, slightly perturbed, said: "Of course, I don't want to put any obstacle in the way of your getting married, but I wish it were possible for you to postpone it until I can get another maid."

"Well, mum," Mary Anne replied, "I 'ardly think I know 'im well enough to arsk 'im to put it off!"

"Hadn't you better go and tell your father?" asked the motorist to the farmer's boy, who stood looking at the load of hay upset in the lane by a collision.

"He knows," replied the boy.

"Knows? How can he know?"

"He's under the hay."

This is a picture of Ephrem Thibodeau taken when he was about ten years old and in school. Ephrem is now employed in 13-2 Blanket Weaving, and we think he was "sweeter than sweet" at the age of ten.

A cowpuncher ordered a steak at a restaurant. The waiter brought it in rare—very rare. The puncher looked at it and demanded that it be returned to the kitchen and cooked.

" 'Tis cooked," snapped the waiter.

"Cooked," said our friend the puncher. "I've seen cows hurt worse than that get well."

Prof. (to young man calling on his daughter): "What shall we have—a concerto or a sonata?"

Her Weakness: "No thanks, I'll take mine straight, please."

Josephine: "My mother was born in Paris, my father was born in Los Angeles, and I was born in New York.

Joseph: "Funny how you all got together, wasn't it?"

"My razor doesn't cut at all."

"Why, Henry, you don't mean to tell me that your beard is tougher than linoleum!" 'im to put it off!"

She: "Where in the world did you get that horrible necktie?"

He: "The laugh's on you. You gave it to me last Christmas."

Man at the gate to little boy—Is your mother at home?

Little boy—Say, you don't suppose I'm mowing this lawn because the grass is long, do you?"

First Burglar: "Get outa here. I'm workin' this floor."

Second Burglar: "Aw, g'wan. This is my story and I'll stick to it."

A modern wife is one who doesn't think her husband's stomach needs any more attention than a growing boy thinks the back of his neck and ears do.

"Say, John, do you know a chap down your way with one leg named Oliver?"

"I'm not sure, Bill. What's the name of his other leg?"

"Jason, hev you got another bottle of thet thar Dandruff Cure I've been takin' a spoonful naw and then, and I find it agrees with me."

1930 GOLD STAR CONTEST

1930	Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	Apr.	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
Biddeford	4.6	1.0	1.6	1.5								
Lewiston	3.3	5.0	3.3	1.7								
Fall River	9.2	3.0	5.4	2.7								

Biddeford Continues Winning Streak

Biddeford continues its winning streak, but the competition this month was much keener as Lewiston is making the best showing of the year. No doubt one of the mills will come through with a goose egg next month.

Fall River also made the best showing yet and it looks as though the pace was about to become much stiffer.

Our Own Accidents

One of the accidents at Biddeford was caused by a strap breaking. It was used for a handrail on some steps to a platform where it was convenient to hang clothes out to dry. Warning had been given by another man that the strap was getting old and might break, but the warning as most warnings of this kind went unheeded. Now, then, could this accident have been prevented?

A woman fell on a flight of stairs. Evidently didn't have her hand on the rail, or perhaps wasn't paying enough attention to what she was doing. Going up and down stairs is one of the most common hazards today and it is necessary to pay attention all the time, no matter how many times we have traveled over the same steps.

Another man jammed his finger and lost some time. It doesn't matter much just where or how he jammed it for the facts in every case of a jammed finger are that something was done wrong. It is never necessary to jam fingers.

The one accident at the Bleachery was caused by a man working on a job he wasn't used to, jamming his hand under a roll of paper. Just whose fault this was cannot be said offhand, for it may be that the man was not properly shown how to do the job or that he didn't study it out before trying it. There are no jobs so simple that you can do them without thinking about how to do them first.

The nature of the accident which occurred at Fall River was not reported, but no matter what it was, it didn't have to happen.

The Other Fellow

Who it is that suddenly pulls out from the curb when you are driving carefully down the street? Why, the other fellow. Who is it that dashes madly through intersections just when you are coming up on his right—the other fellow. He's the fellow that lets things go slack at home, leaves rubbish in the cellar where fire gets started, put hot ashes into wooden barrels, and leaves acids and sharp tools around where the children can get ahold of them, leaves boiling kettles with the handles protruding over the edge of the stove and then lets the baby walk around in the kitchen.

Yes, it is always the other fellow that causes all the accidents on the street and in the home and practically always he has something to do with the accidents in the factory.

The other fellow is a pretty bad actor. He causes accidents. He injured himself. He kills and mutilates his friends and fellow workers.

DON'T BE THE OTHER FELLOW!

Spring Fever

By C. O. Sappington, M. D.
Director, Industrial Health Division,
National Safety Council.

Spring fever is one of the many traditional beliefs to which many people still sling. Some still think that it is necessary to have spring fever every year.

Spring fever may be defined as that feeling of lack of energy and "pep" which, according to the unscientific observations of unthinking millions, occurs each spring.

Like the expression "guinea pigs," spring fever is a misnomer. The explanation of this statement is this: "Guinea pigs" are neither pigs, nor do they come from Guinea. Similarly, "spring fever" is not a fever, nor does the condition which this expression describes occur exclusively in the spring of the year.

Formerly it was the custom to take certain spring tonics and other remedies supposedly to "thin the blood." The old-time combination of sulphur and molasses was one of the favorites.

Nowadays we know that the best preventives of so-called spring fever are sensible procedures during the winter when the pressure of social and business activities is greatest. These measures are proper amount of sleep, recreation and exercise regularly, the use of fresh fruits, fresh vegetables, and dairy products in the diet, regular and efficient elimination of waste products, plenty of fresh air inside and outside the living and working places, the pursuit of hobbies or a diversity of interests, and a sane mental atittude, avoiding the common fallacy of trying to "keep up with the Joneses."

Nature is at its best in the spring, the youth of the year. In overcoming some of the artificial habits and customs of our civilization, why cannot human beings also be at their best at this time?

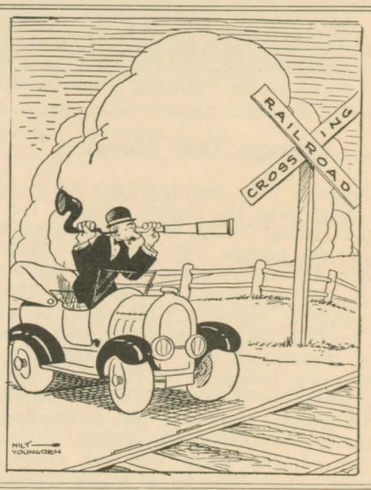
A Train Is Coming

In the horse and buggy days grade crossing accidents were few. A horse didn't have enough speed to make racing the train to the crossing a real sport and his four-hoof brakes made it possible to stop in time to avoid hitting the train broadside.

Nowadays a driver with less intelligence than a horse can drive an automobile whose speed matches that of an express train. A powerful engine and a week mind make a dangerous combination on the highway.

Not every motorist who gets in the way of a train is weak-minded or reckless. Some people who are ordinarily careful will drive past a warning sign and take it for granted that no train is coming. Some will wait for one train to pass and then drive into the path of one coming from the opposite direction. Their minds haven't developed as fast as automobile construction.

In 1929, 5,975 motorists either didn't realize that a train was coming or misjudged its speed. Through these mistakes 2,485 persons lost their lives and 6,804 were more or less seriously injured. One grade



crossing accident in February this year resulted not only in the death of the motorist, but also in the derailment of the train, causing the death of 11 passengers and injuring 77 others.

During 1928, the latest year for which statistics are available, 270 highway crossings were removed through the cooperation of the railroads and states and local authorities. At the same time, 1,697 new crossings were created. At this rate, it doesn't need any statistician to figure out how long it will take to remove the menace by separating grades.

In the meantime the only remedy is to use all your faculties for self-preservation and take it for granted that a train is coming every time you aproach a crossing.

The two brothers were going out of the contracting business add there was an argument over the division of the spoils.

Said one: "But I ought to get something for my steam shovel."

Said two: "Yours? Say, didn't I drive the truck when we stole the shovel?"

A Scotsman, coming own the street one morning with his mouth open, was met by a friend who asked: "What's the idea, Mac?"

"Hoot mon," said Mack, "there's a nip in the air."

A Londoner speaks over the telephone:

"Yes, this is Mr. 'Arrison. What, you can't 'ear? This is Mr. 'Arrison—haitch, hay, two hars, a hi, a hess, a ho, and an hen

PEPPERELL SHEET

LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford Division.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
HARRY J. VAUGHN
ASSISTANT
HAROLD E. LONERGAN
CARTOONISTS
CARL PROCTOR

OFFICE ITEMS

Lester Davis has hung up his bowling shoes and will take a well earned rest until next fall.

Emile Laplante motored to Togus on Patriots' Day. He was very favorably impressed with the military exercises which were staged there.

Geneva Casey has gone in for horticulture. She is giving Miss Hall quite a run for first honors in floral desk displays.

Joe Michaud, well known young New Auburn stage artist, is considering an offer to make a talking picture. Joe should make good in pictures as he has been delighting New Auburn audiences for two years with his clever impersonations.

Sam Kingston attended a recent pool tournament at one of the local pool parlors. Sam attends all of the local sporting affairs.

Lee Bedell is a tap dancer of no little merit and is in great demand to appear at entertainments in these cities.

Audrey Dube is enjoying his Durant to the utmost. Each week-end finds him exploring new sections of the State which he had heretofore only read about.

Bill Davis was the hit of the recent K. of C. Minstrel Show. His "Man from the South" was put over in a very professional manner. Bill, with his brother, Denny, also coached the show.

Elmer Griffin returned from New York on April 21 just in time to meet the stork leaving his home. The bird had delivered a bouncing baby girl, Geraldine Ann.

Regina Routhier has attended two funerals lately. Your next trip will be a wedding, Regina, so be careful.

Grace Hall has opened her annual flower show. She has displayed recently petunias, asters and bachelor's buttons.

Larry Egan has been a regular attendant at the local boxing bouts this past season. He has added a lot to his knowledge of the fistcuffs game.

Margaret Shea goes each week-end to Portland for several dishes of a well known brand of ice cream. She says she would walk a mile for it.

ELINA AND MEDORA

Elina Pelletier and Medora Toutain. Ida Jacques is trying to be seen between the two, but she is too short.

WHITE FOLDING ROOM

Wilfred Nadeau will give a cornet solo at Merrymeeting Park on Memorial Day. Wilfred is a finished musician and has appeared often on programs presented by the Cercle Canadian.

Louise Roderick will spend Memorial Day at Turner Center, where she will assist in the patriotic exercises which will be held there.

Dan Turcotte has opened his cottage at Sabatis. His place is the rendevouz of a large group of local sportsmen.

Jennie Martin staged another of her successful parties recently. Vocal selections were given by Laurienne Breen, Alphonse Michaud and Phillip Cloutier. The hostess served refreshments which were greatly enjoyed.

Bill O'Kane, whose farm is one of the show places of the Garfield Road, has been busy with his garden. He is experimenting with several new specimens of vegetables and promises to show us something good in the fall.

Cecile Belinsky is one of the most popular of the younger social set at Holy Cross Parish. She takes an active part in all of the affairs staged by that church.

Johnny Simard has been elected first selectman of the Androscoggin Avenue section of the town. Johnny is very popular among the residents of that district.

Lillian Bouchard spent a recent week-end on Rosedale Street where she visited friends.

Arthur Renaud caught a beautiful salmon at Lake Auburn last month. Arthur is the premier angler of this department and always gets his share when he a-fishing goes.

Gilberte Martin, the White Folding Room Songbird, is now open for engagements. She is sure to delight all who are fortunate enough to hear her in a program of vocal selections.

Tom Meehan motored to Togus last Sunday. He visited several of his former comrades and spent a very enjoyable day.

Patsy Kelliher, who at one time was one of our leading young politicians, has sort of dropped out of the political area. He claims he is only resting up for a coup which he will pull off in the State and County elections.

AROUND THE YARD

Tim Driscoll visited Boston the first of the month and was an interested attendant at the Textile Show.

Bill Sullivan, a former employee of this department, is now conducting a large hennery, and supplies many of our workers with fresh hen fruit.

THE LAPLANTE CHILDREN

Standing is Marcel, young son of Henry Laplante, of the Sheet Factory. The young lady at the wheel is Carmen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emile Laplante, both employed here.

Fred Chandler spent a recent Sunday in the country. He returned in the evening with a large bouquet of Mayflowers, which he distributed among the members of the local fire department.

Lou Driscoll has been limbering up with the K. of C. baseball team. Lou was the Babe Ruth of Bleachery Hill baseball circles a few short years ago and his long and lusty clouts are still remembered by local fans.

Pete Sullivan would like to purchase a supply of tommy cod. Any one knowing where this luscious fish may be obtained will confer a great favor on Pete if they will pass the information on to him.

Ted Bonneau, who in his odd moments pilots a taxi about the twin cities, is planning on doing a thriving business to the nearby beach resorts this summer. Ted will get you there, and how?

Alphee Caron lectured recently at the Lincoln Street Social and Athletic Club. He gave thrilling accounts of local athletic events which he has witnessed and decried the dearth of baseball players among the younger generation.

Arthur Wood has returned from North Jay, where he visited friends and relatives.

Walter Soucy has gone to Brooklyn, N. Y., where he has accepted a position as head man in a large hotel.

Trouble in the Office

Isn't it strange how, try as much as one may, every thing goes "dead wrong" in the Office on some days.

How are you coming on? asked one business man of another on one occasion. "Oh! everything seems to be at sixes and sevens" was the reply. "The pencil has made a number of pointed remarks about the sponge being soaked all day and the waste basket's being full. The scissors are cutting up and the paper weight is trying to hold them down, while the mucilage is sticking around

HERE'S THE WHOLE PAPERING ROOM GANG
Bottom Row: Florence Nelson, Lucy, Comeau, Dora McGraw, Emma Patry and Medora Toutain.
Back Row: Eva Goff, Blanche Sawyer, Donald Robertson (the best looking girl in the outfit), Ida Jacques, Tessie Allen, Imelda Daignault, Arlene Nadeau, Elina Pelletier and Lydia Guilmet.

to see that the stamps get a good licking. The ink is well but appears to be blue, while Bill is stuck in the file and the calendar expects to get a month off. The blotter has been taking it all in. The basket on the desk shows two tiers, the telephone has gone broke and can only operate with a receiver, and we hear reports all over the place."

Sheet Room Want Ads

Wanted:

A wind break for Angie Lee.

A bumper for Laura Brisebois.

A man for Ida Jacques.

An ear trumpet for her partner.

A reducing diet for Elina Pelletier.

A Maxim silencer for Arline Nadeau.

A megaphone for Florence Nelsno.

A loud speaker for Lydia Guilmet.

A corner that Elizabeth can call her own.

A new chum for Medora, preferably in Augusta.

An electric fan for Dora McGraw.

A new bunch of bowlers for Emma to beat.

A new song for Donald Robertson.

A fly swatter for Imelda to beat off the pests.

A new name for Mr. Holland—his old one is nearly worn out from too frequent use by the paperers.

A new nailing room for Tom where we can see him once in a while.

An anti-fat remedy for Eva Goff.

A large folding screen for Tessie so she can display her wares away from the stares of a curious public.

A cozy corner so Emma can entertain her callers.

And last but not least:

Plenty of room for Della Gowell.

PAPERING ROOM PATTER

Donald has a new girl—we think we know her but are not quite sure. We'll tell you if our suspicions are correct next month.

Lena O'Brien will have to step lively to be in front of the line from now on.

We have all got headaches from the sparkle of diamonds down back of the mangler.

Bridgie Heaffey says if her girls do not stop squabbling over their standing room she will be a fit subject for the Old Folks Home. We suggest you get them boxing gloves, Bridgie.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alcide Bedard on March 21 and has been named Lionel Euclide. The proud daddy is telling everyone how much that boy knows already.

Angie Lee says the only thing she's been able to catch for the past month is more cold.

Donald Robertson doesn't think anyone is clever but a certain little boy (?) called Donald.

Eva Goff says she doesn't mind walking over cobblestones but she'd like to have them half way level.

We have all heard it said that one cannot catch flies with vinegar but we hear they bait the mice traps in the papering room with deceased mice. Is it true? Who knows?

Someone suggests a desk for Elizabeth but she says: "Where would I put it, on roller skates?"

Why does Al Baker doll up so? He says he does not take the slightest interest in the female of the species, and surely he is not doing it for Alcide's benefit.

We wonder if this barehead fad, by the male persuasion, was first adopted by the "laziest" man to overcome the necessity of removing his hat when entering a room?

It was gratifying to most of the girls in the Papering Room to see a man in the room the other day who was neither too tired nor too lazy to remove his hat. Here's luck to that man. One notices things like that in these modern times.

Arlene Nadeau gave up eating lunches during Lent and gained four pounds. Sounds like a fish story, Arlene.

Lucy does not seem to be interested in young men in general, but we notice she smiles at one curly haired young man quite often.

We don't know what Lydia gave up during Lent unless it was talking—and we think she has forgotten how to talk by this time. At any rate we never hear her.

Wondon what abili Medora will have for traveling to Augusta so often after her chum moves away?

Tessie, why don't you do something so we can put it in the Sheet? We don't even hear that famous giggle from the Trio any more.

Embarrassing Moments

When late in the morning and Mrs. Stowell says: "Why don't you get an alarm clock?"

When Bill Knowles discovered "JUST MARRIED" on the back of his car.

Up stairs, up stairs,
I'd like to go.
To sit at a machine
And sew, and sew, and sew.
(Ask Lena.)

"And a Good Time Was Had by All"

The girls in the Papering Department gave a shower on the evening of April 1, to Miss Elina Pelletier at the home of Miss Medora Toutain.

Miss Pelletier, who is a garden enthusiast, had spoken of a scarcity of garden paraphenalia so the girls got together to

BACK TO NATURE
Melina Morrisette is shown enjoying the great outdoors.

A QUARTET FROM THE PAPERING DEPARTMENT
Lucy Comeau, Arlene Nadeau, Florence Nelson and Lydia Guilmet.

remedy the deficiency. Among the gifts received was a child's hoe, rake and shovel; a hand decorated watering pot; a sun hat; kneeling pad; trowel; basket and wheelbarrow, and several packages of flower seeds. The girls wished her the best of luck in her new enterprise but some of them feel rather dubious as to the outcome as Miss Pelletier was heard to ask: "Which end of a growing up instead of down?"

GREY ROOM GOSSIP

Aime Brouillette has opened his cottage at Tripp Lake and will soon move out for the summer season.

Dick Joyce is planning to spend Memorial Day at Rockhaven on the New Meadows River. Dick has spent many happy hours at this popular resort where nature appears at her best.

Kid Renaud motored to Rockland on a recent week-end. He visited the lime quarries and other point of interest in the coast city.

Frank Shufeldt would like to store away some of the heat we have been having and use it in his furnace next winter.

Jim Galarneau will attend the opening performance at the Lakewood Theatre. He has seats reserved and will make it a gala event.

Pete Pelletier has been seeing much action with the Bleachery baseball team. The old soup bone is beginning to show signs of the terrific strain of the training season.

Fred Barbour is still bemoaning the loss of the piece of tobacco which mysteriously disappeared several weeks ago. He is living in hope that it will turn up some day.

Charlie Sabalankas reports business as being very brisk in the vicinity of the crooked bridge. Tourists stop in droves to quaff of Charlie's famous buttermilk.

Francis King has returned from a short jaunt into the inner regions of the Annebessacook.

"In my mind nothing is more abhorent than a life of ease.

"None of us has a right to any ease. There is no place in civilization for the idler." —Ford.

PACKING ROOM PICK-UPS

Don Bryant has received cards from Osgood King, who is sojourning in Glace Bay, N. S. This is the holiday season in the maritime provinces and Ossie is enjoying himself to the utmost.

Bill Wade made a come-back in the bowling game after a layoff of several months due to an operation. He took part in the Bleachery-Farmington Match and made a good showing for a start.

Joe Cronin's agricultural activities have kept him so busy that he has been unable to turn out for the Bleachery baseball team. In spite of the insistent demands of his public, he has stuck to the shovel and the hoe.

Bill Driscoll attended one of the recent Bleachery baseball games. He thinks our players are very good and that they will win the championship)in the Industrial league.

Frank Nugent, shortstop de luxe, has been going great guns both at bat and afield. It looks as if with careful coaching at the hands of Manager Griffin, Frankie would be one of the stars of the local baseball firmament.

Wally Finn, now that warm weather is here, is seeking pastures new. During the winter season he was a familiar figure at local cabarets, but now will confine his activities to the outdoor resorts.

George Thompson is getting to be an adept rumble seat rider. He has been getting plenty of experience lately and has completely mastered the art.

Joe Harkins, well known local high school and prep school athlete, is our newest employee. He has added much strength to the baseball team at second base and will fit nicely into Bleachery athletic circles.

John Finn was a recent guest at the Royal Restaurant, where he shook a leg with some of the best dancers in town.

Doc Ricker has returned from Litchfield He has finished his planting and will return next fall to harvest his crops.

STOREHOUSE TRUCK

Tom Johnson is a valuable member of the Bleachery cheering section. Tom is present at every game and freely applauds the good plays.

Jack Paradis has resigned as manager of the local fire laddies baseball team. It is rumored that Fred Chandler, Jack Cronin and one or two more of the temperamental stars were too much for Jack to handle.

Emile Dutil has been working out with Omer Gauvin's Eagle Baseball team. Emile is a first class back-stop and the Eagles are very fortunite in having secured his services, as several local clubs were after him.

Al Lebrun will entertain relatives from Athabaska on Memorial Day. His Canadian cousins are sure to be well taken care of.

Pat Hamilton has been following the Garrett investigation in the Boston papers with much interest. Pat was for years a member of the local police department where he gleaned much valuable knowledge of the human race.

At a recent smoke talk held in the rooms of the Cercle Canadien, Henry Beaudoin was the chief speaker. He entertained with dialect stories, which made a hit with the members.

Gideon Beaulieu has received many offers for his bicycle but he has turned them all down as he feel that "she" will save him a lot of footwear this summer.

NAPPING ROOM NOTES

Aime Turcotte has been puzzling batters in the Industrial league with his southpaw slants. It looks like a big year for Lefty.

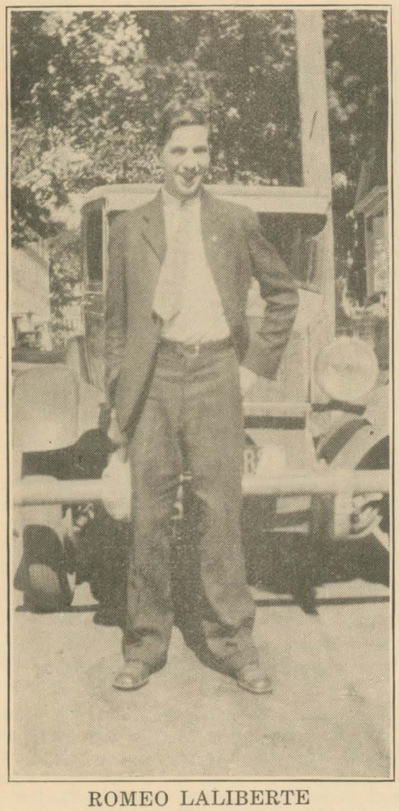
Armand St. Pierre, who was one of the Four Aces in a recent contest staged by the St. Dominique Club, is very much pleased with the splendid response of his many friends in his behalf.

Bill Leger showed the bowling fans of Farmington some of his stuff on a recent visit to that town. Bill had the natives wondering how he did it.

Ernie Bissonette is playing ball this sea-

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM O'BRIEN.

Mrs. O'Brein is very popular in the Sheet Factory where she is employed. Her husband was prominent in local baseball circles a few years ago and is now connected with the Lewiston Post Office.



ROMEO LALIBERTE

Romeo was our office boy for a short while, but since we have come into possession of this snapshot he has transferred his activities to an Auburn shoe factory.

son with the South Lewiston Reds, a fast semi-pro outfit which is managed by George Thompson, of the Packing Room.

Louis Bosse attended a recent band concert in the City Park. He was delighted with the offerings of the musicians, whose efforts he applauded vociferously.

Oscar Wessenger pitched his North New Portland team to a 34 to 2 victory over the usually hard-hitting Hardscrabble team. Oscar held them to 3 scattered hits and himself landed safely for three out of four.

Emile Morin is again claiming the horseshoe pitching championship of Ward Eight. He has cleaned up all of the budding aspirants in his section and would like to meet somebody who could make it interesting for him.

Anselm Ouellette has been busy beautifying the grounds around his Androscoggin Avenue home. He has one of the show places of that vicinity.

BOX SHOP SHAVINGS

The usual peaceful tranquillity which prevails in the vicinity of Tim O'Leary's Webber Avenue home was rudely shattered when a midnight fire attracted a crowd of spectators from all over the city. The residents had not seen such a gathering of people for some time.

Tony Cormier is getting the baseball candidates of this department together. He will try to arrange games with other department teams and expects to be able to win the majority of the games.

Johnny Coughlin and his ukelele furnished the entertainment at a recent meeting of the Southwest Bend Grange. Needless to say he made a big hit.

Miller Tripp has returned from a short visit to Damariscotta where he went to install a local chapter of the Yellow Dogs.

Babe Renaud has hung up his bowling shoes for the summer and will take things easy until next fall when he will be ready to crash the maples again.

Vic Bonenfant was a guest recently at Camp Crowley. During the evening he rendered several solos in his own inimitable manner.

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

This month's meeting of the Sewing Circle was held at Frost Park and was featured by a series of track and field athletics. The girls motored to the park early in the day in one of the Bleachery industrial trucks and after a tour of inspection, a picnic lunch was enjoyed.

In the afternoon the sports were held with the following results:

Hundred Yard Dash—Won by Esther Crowley.

Pole Vault—Won by Grace Cote.

Running Broad Jump—Won by Elizabeth Driscoll.

High Hurdles—Won by Mary Bonneau.

Shot Put—Won by Agnes Burke.

Dancing was enjoyed in the evening to music by the Electrolux.

Baseball

The Lewiston Bleachery and Dye Works is again represented in the Industrial baseball league. A fast coterie of ball tossers has been banded together under the guidance of Elmer Griffin, who is handling the managerial reins.

Games will be played both in Lewiston and Auburn and the leading factories of these cities have put strong teams in the field.

The Bleachery team has in action some of the best known young ball players in this section, including Freddie Leighton, Stuche Clements, Lefty Turcotte, Mike Goff, Frankie Nugent, Oscar Wessenger, John Finn, Shark Gahagan and Barney Hennessey. This team should win the majority of their games, but a little moral support from a bleacher full of rooters will do no harm.

Get out to the games. They are worth your while.

Bowling

The Bleachery Office bowling team took over the Androscoggin Mills team in a match which was rolled on April 7. Laplante's 110 and Conley's 273 were high.

The scores:

Bleachery Office				
Laplante	110	73	89—	272
Liberty	95	80	78—	253
Davis	85	79	81—	245
Morrill	75	92	86—	253
Conley	88	82	102—	273
Totals	453	407	436	1296
Androscoggin Mill				
G. Jackson	85	87	74—	246
Goulet	68	72	72—	212
J. Jackson	83	68	84—	235
Smith	82	66	97—	245
Harrison	101	82	92—	275
Totals	419	375	419	1213

The Sheet Factory team lost a match to the David Bros. Barber Shop team on April 8, by a margin of 47 pins. Head Barber Osias David was in fine fettle, hitting 272. Arthur Parent, who shaves leather at one of the local shoe factories, was high with 297. For the Sheetmakers, Tom Banks led with 118 and 288. The scores:

David Bros. Barber Shop				
O. David	102	85	85—	272
F. David	76	78	82—	238
T. Blanchard	86	85	84—	255
A. Parent	112	100	85—	297
Totals	376	348	336	1060
Bleachery Sheet Factory				
Banks	86	118	84—	288
Breen	71	101	72—	244
Knowles	74	85	69—	228
Laplante	95	83	83—	251
Totals	326	387	298	1013

The David Barbers took a close one from the Office Team on April 28. The final margin being 12 pins. Pete Levesque with 112 and 283 was high for the Barbers, while Jerry Langelier with 111 and Conley and Laplante with 280 led the pencil pushers.

The scores:

David Bros (4)				
Peter Levesque	100	71	112—	283
O. David	101	89	86—	276
A. Levesque	83	88	91—	262
S. Blanchard	76	101	76—	253
A. Parent	88	94	85—	267
Totals	448	442	450	1341
Bleachery Office (0)				
B. Lizotte	80	92	87—	259
O. Langelier	90	72	111—	273
E. Laplante	103	89	88—	280
L. Davis	73	80	84—	237
T. Conley	94	95	91—	280
Totals	440	428	461	1329

Varsity Bowlers

The Lewiston Bleachery boys took a fall out of the Rumford Merchants at Rumford on April 9. Capt. Joe Cronin led the attack, scattering the maples for a single of 123

A GREAT PAIR

Dora McGraw, of the Sheet Factory, snapped with Dan Hagerty, veteran gateman.

ALPHONSE MICHAUD
Beau Brummel of the White Folding Room

and a total of 341. Babe Renaud toppled 309, while Anello was high for Rumford.
The scores:

Lewiston Bleachery				
Driscoll	83	109	90—	282
Leger	95	110	83—	288
Cronin	99	123	119—	341
Joyce	84	87	105—	276
Renaud	108	106	95—	309
Totals	469	535	492	1496
Rumford Merchants				
Carrier	89	100	99—	288
Negrini	78	94	78—	250
Fraser	84	70	102—	256
Smith	89	75	88—	252
Anello	108	111	108—	327
Totals	448	450	475	1373

In a match rolled at Farmington on April 25 the Bleachery boys lost by 41 pins. Tim Driscoll hit 311, Babe Renaud 329 and Joe Cronin proved that he is making a spectacular comeback by crashing 314. Farmington also had three men in the triple century class. The scores:

Farmington				
Durrell	95	123	98—	316
Weathern	93	74	98—	265
Webb	114	110	125—	349
Bonney	98	85	98—	281
Farrari	99	100	104—	303
Totals	499	492	523	1514
Bleachery				
Driscoll	100	105	106—	311
Leger	92	98	80—	270
Cronin	82	124	108—	314
Joyce	88	81	85—	249
Renaud	89	113	127—	329
Totals	446	521	506	1473

The Farmington bowlers rolled a return match with the Bleachery boys at the L. & A. Alleys on May 2 and were forced to take home a 13-pin defeat. The match was close all the way. Arthur St. Pierre with 127 and 299 was high for the locals, with Bonney and Farrei leading for Farmington.
The scores:

Farmington				
[illegible]	89	89	85—	262
[illegible]	77	101	70—	248
[illegible]	83	80	100—	263
Bo[illegible]	99	115	84—	298
Far[illegible]	99	97	104—	300
Ti[illegible]	447	482	443	1372
B. & Dye Works				
J[illegible]	84	80	104—	277
V[illegible]	86	92	91	269
S[illegible]	86	127	86—	299
C[illegible]	93	89	84—	266
K[illegible]	97	108	79—	284
[illegible]	436	505	444	1385

Lady Pepperell Girl Bowlers

On April 10 the Lady Pepperell Girls journeyed to Portland where they copped a close match from the Porteous Mitchell & Braun girls. The Portland girls took the first two strings by 2 pins, but our girls took the last by 8 pins, giving them the match by a 4 pin margin. Emma Patry was high for Lady Pepperell, with the Misses Carrier and Files leading for Portland.

The scores:

Lady Pepperell Girls				
Patry	87	100	105—	292
Vaughn	65	84	81—	230
Tracy	88	78	89—	255
Gammon	100	89	84—	273
Bolduc	89	75	86—	250
Totals	429	426	445	1300
P. M. B. Girls				
Currier	92	73	114—	279
Perreault	71	93	77—	241
Sweeney	90	77	86—	253
White	78	81	86—	245
Files	100	104	74—	278
Totals	431	428	437	1296

The Porteous Mitchell and Braun Girls came to the Auburn Alleys on April 15 for a return match with the Lady Pepperell outfit. They received a fine lesson in how the pin game should be played and took home a 197-pin licking. For the Lady Pepps, Gertrude Vaughn with 122 and Thelma Tracy with 303 were high.
The scores:

Porteous Mitchell-Braun				
Lady Pepperell				
Rand	78	76	75—	229
Perreault	84	58	76—	218
White	81	83	76—	240
Sweeney	86	83	73—	242
Files	89	75	75—	239
Totals	418	375	375	1168
Lady Pepperell				
E. Patry	106	88	72—	266
G. Vaughn	91	122	88—	301
T. Tracy	93	113	97—	303
E. Gammon	80	81	78—	239
M. Bolduc	82	84	90—	256
Totals	452	488	425	1365

The Lady Pepperell Girls invaded Farmington on April [illegible] and administered a smart shellacking to the girls of that town. The first string was very close, with our girls winning by a scant 2 pins, but after that there was nothing to it. Gertrude Vaughn with 105 and Emma Patry and Mary Bolduc with 278 were high for our side while Miss Starbird led the Farmington outfit.
The scores:

Farmington				
Starbird	95	96	82—	273
French	78	78	80—	236
Jalbert	84	65	75—	224
Pierce	84	91	73—	248
Doughty	102	82	79—	263
Totals	443	412	389	1244
Lewiston				
Patry	93	98	87—	278
Vaughn	105	86	81—	272
Tracy	78	98	83—	259
Gammon	81	100	89—	70
Bolduc	88	101	89—	278
Totals	445	483	429	1357

In a return match rolled at the Auburn Alleys, the Lady Pepperell Girls defeated the Farmington Girls by an even hundred pins. None of the bowlers were able to hit a century string. Thelma Tracy's 97 and 269 was high for our girls, with Mrs. Doughty leading for Farmington.
The scores:

Farmington				
Starbird	76	77	93—	248
French	81	79	87—	247
Cunningham	78	75	77—	230
Pierce	71	51	80—	202
Doughty	93	87	73—	253
Totals	399	371	410	1180
Lady Pepperell				
Patry	83	89	89—	261
Vaughn	76	79	85—	240
Tracy	97	87	85—	269
Macomber	87	76	87—	250
Bolduc	84	92	84—	260
Totals	427	423	430	1280

Leo (as strange girl passes) — That's what I call a modest girl. Notice how far down the hem of her dress is? Almost to her ankles.

Clara (laughing)—Don't be silly, boy. Something has slipped!

Jones: "Sorry, old man, that my hen got loose and scratched up your garden."

Smith: "That's all right—my dog ate your hen."

Jones: Fine! My car just ran over your dog."

This is how some of our amateur gardeners feel after an evening among the weeds.

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